

A Service of Thanksgiving

for the life of

Rudie Heineke

10th July, 1935 -15th November, 2020



There is the land of the living and the land of the dead and the bridge is love, the only survival, the only meaning. [Thornton Wilder]

Minister: Rev. John F. Hill
Lonergan & Raven 187 Queen's Parade Clifton Hill

Processional Music Brahms Violin Concerto in D Major, Op.77.

Words of welcome *John*

The lighting of the memorial candle *Irene*

Words of appreciation *John*

Reading 1 Corinthians 13 *Anja*

Sea Fever John Masefield *Lynda*

*I must go down to the sea again, to the lonely sea and the sky
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by.
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking
And a grey mist on the sea's face and a grey dawn breaking.*

*I must go down to the sea again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that cannot be denied:
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.*

*I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow rover,
And a quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.*

Words of Gratitude

From Canada Nicole, Robert and Tim

Ashokan Farewell (Jay Ungar and Molly Mason Family Band)
From Irene

Memorial - photos of Rudie's life

So Soft, Your Goodbye *Chet Atkins & Mark Knopfler*

The Service of Committal John

Prayer of St Francis.

Katrine

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace
Where there is hatred....let me sow love.
Where there is injury....pardon.
Where there is discord....unity.
Where there is doubt....faith.
Where there is error....truth.
Where there is despair....hope.
Where there is sadness....joy.
Where there is darkness....light.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled....as to console.
To be understood....as to understand.
To be loved....as to love.
For it is in giving....that we receive.
It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned.
It is in dying....that we are born to eternal life.

Recessional *Take Me Home: Phil Coulter, Lake of Shadows.*

Pall Bearers *John, Willem, Paul, Katrine, Heather, Katherine.*



“the heart of the crew”

Tribute from Rudie’s son, Richard Heineke, CEO, ProCrew Concert Labour Support, Saskatoon, SK, Canada

“With heavy hearts, we are sad to announce the passing of Creative Staging founder, a leader and a legend, the iconic Rudie Heineke. He will be greatly missed by all who loved him, by those who knew him, and by those touched by his generosity and kindness. His legacy lives on particularly in the live event industry, where he was an innovator, a motivator, and often ahead of his time.”

Photographs of Saskatchewan courtesy of Irene’s friend Nicola Sherwin-Roller.

